

# Dandierine

GROWS HAIR  
and we can  
PROVE IT!

A lady from Minnesota writes:  
"As a result, we will send you a  
close to five feet in length."

## Beautiful Hair at Small Cost

HAIR troubles, like many other diseases, have been wrongly diagnosed and altogether misunderstood. The hair itself is not the thing to be treated, for the reason that it is simply a product of the scalp and wholly dependent upon its action. The scalp is the very soil in which the hair is produced, nurtured and grown, and it alone should receive the attention if results are to be expected. It would do no earthly good to treat the stem of a plant with a view of making it grow and become more beautiful—the soil in which the plant grows must be attended to. Therefore, the scalp in which the hair grows must receive the attention if you are to expect it to grow and become more beautiful.

Loss of hair is caused by the scalp drying up, or losing its supply of moisture or nutriment; when baldness occurs the scalp has simply lost all its nourishment, leaving nothing for the hair to feed upon (a plant or even a tree would die under similar conditions).

The natural thing to do in either case, is to feed and replenish the soil or scalp as the case may be, and your crop will grow and multiply as nature intended it should.

Knowlton's Dandierine has a most wonderful effect upon the hair glands and tissues of the scalp. It is the only remedy for the hair ever discovered that is similar to the natural hair foods or liquids of the scalp.

It penetrates the pores quickly and the hair soon shows the effects of its wonderfully exhilarating and life-producing qualities.

One 25-cent bottle is enough to convince you of its great worth as a hair growing and hair beautifying remedy—try it and see for yourself.

NOW at all druggists in three sizes,  
25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle.

FREE To show how quickly Dandierine acts, we will send a large bottle free by return mail to anyone who sends this free coupon to the  
KNOWLTON DANDIERINE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.,  
with their name and address and ten in silver or stamps to pay postage.



## Plot and Counterplot.

(Copyright, 1908, by American Press Association.)

Jim Pickering and Marcia Kyle were as popular a duo as ever graced a city social set. When they became engaged the girls all said "How lovely!" and the men said "A pair of bricks."

It was to be expected that they would be married in the style and would receive a multitude of presents. They decided, however, to confine their invitations to their intimate friends and make an old-fashioned jollification of it. Even this narrow limit took in some two hundred people, but there were plans among those invited to have a rare time. It was proposed by one group to kidnap the bride and groom and take them far out of their way on their wedding trip. Another group planned to give them what is called in the country a charivari—that is, to collect under their windows and serenade them with all kinds of discordant music. Another feature was to follow them tooting horns.

But the groom and bride were also busy planning. How should they escape all these traps set for them and turn the laugh on the would-be trappers? Many plans were discussed, but laid aside as impracticable. One was to procure an automobile with an experienced chauffeur to distance their pursuers. Another was to hide somewhere in the house till the guests, weary of hunting for them, would give up the attempt to find them. No confidence was placed in being able to lose their pursuers on the road, and, as to hiding in a house with 200 eager searchers to turn it inside out, such a scheme was manifestly impossible.

There was one avenue of escape, which they did not hit upon till the last moment, though it was the simplest and most practicable of all. Fortunately for them they thought of it in time to put it into practice.

"The guests were met, the feast was set." Two hundred young men and women—there was not an old person among them except from the immediate families of the bride and groom—witnessed the ceremony, many of them on tiptoe of excitement, to put in practice some plan by which to turn the wedding night into a carnival. Then there were the usual kisses for the bride and groom from members of their respective families, after which the boys and girls passed before them, offering their congratulations. After this came the drinking of the health of the bride in the supper room and lastly the usual disappearance upstairs of the newly married couple to don traveling suits preparatory to being driven to the station.

The hour was 10 o'clock at night. The groom's dressing room was on the top floor of the house, the bride's on the next floor below. When the bride was ready she mounted to the floor above, where the groom awaited her. Together they ran up a ladder-way to the scuttle, opened it aside and in a stoop of houses of nearly equal height, Pickering jumped down over the cop-

ing and handed down his bride, and together they ran over half a dozen roofs, vainly trying to find an open scuttle, till they reached the seventh house away.

Now, there had been frequent robberies of late in that part of the city, and people were on the lookout for thieves. Hearing footsteps on his roof, an occupant of one of the houses the couple passed over telephoned for the police, and in less than three minutes a patrol wagon full of cops drove up to the front door in question.

Being informed that robbers were on the roof, who would doubtless seek an egress through one of the houses, the block was surrounded. A policeman went into each of the houses and upstairs to receive the thieves when they should come through the scuttle. The consequence was that when the wedding pair stepped down on to the top floor of the house they entered, intending to explain matters to the occupants and co-operation, they walked into the arms of a policeman.

A policeman is a matter of fact individual, utterly devoid of humor, sympathy or any of the attributes required on this occasion. Pickering explained. He told the cop what a fine joke they were playing—all to no purpose. They were informed that they could tell their story to the sergeant at the desk at the station. There was but one alternative—to request to be taken back to the house from which they had escaped. Pickering suggested this course to his bride.

"What! Go back there to be laughed at? Never!"

"We'll have to pass our bridal night in a cell."

"I'll pass it in a fiery furnace rather than face that crowd in charge of a policeman."

The terror of it was riding to the station in the open patrol wagon. They got there without being recognized. Pickering told his story to the sergeant and was informed that he must not only be identified as a respectable person, but prove that he had just been married. The bride kept her pluck till they were about to be marched to separate cells, then gave in.

Fortunately an inspector came into the office at this time, and he agreed that if Pickering would bring a single witness from the house where the wedding party was assembled to corroborate his story he would let the pair go. Pickering telephoned for his wife's father, who slipped away to the station, and in five minutes after his arrival the now really happy pair were driving like mad for a train.

HELOISE AMES.

## Science Siftings.

Some of the Mountains of the Moon measure 30,000 feet in height.

Owing to the friction of the tides the earth is gradually losing speed. The days are now half a second longer than they were in 1802.

A scientist has succeeded in perfecting a camera so rapid that it not only photographs flying bullets, but the waves of condensed air in front of them and the rarefied air behind them.

## Aids Nature

The great success of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in curing weak stomachs, wasted bodies, weak lungs, and obstinate and lingering coughs, is based on the recognition of the fundamental truth that "Golden Medical Discovery" supplies Nature with body-building, tissue-repairing, muscle-making materials, in condensed and concentrated form. With this help Nature supplies the necessary strength to the stomach to digest food, build up the body and thereby throw off lingering obstinate coughs. The "Discovery" re-establishes the digestive and nutritive organs in sound health, purifies and enriches the blood, and nourishes the nerves—in short establishes sound vigorous health.

If your dealer offers something "just as good," it is probably better FOR HIM—it pays better. But you are thinking of the cure not the profit, so there's nothing "just as good" for you. Say so.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in Plain English; or, Medicine Simplified, 1008 pages, over 700 illustrations, newly revised up-to-date Edition, paper-bound, sent for 21 one-cent stamps, to cover cost of mailing only. Cloth-bound, 31 stamps. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.



## THE KING HONORED

Edward of England Receives Unusual Attention

## SEES SIGHTS IN BERLIN

First Foreign Monarch Ever Entertained as the Guest of the Municipality of Berlin—Dressed in the Uniform of a Prussian General.

Berlin, Feb. 11.—King Edward, who arrived here Tuesday from London and was given a hearty reception by Emperor William and the people of Berlin, yesterday enjoyed the distinction of being the first foreign monarch who has ever been the guest of the Berlin municipality.

Shortly before noon his majesty, who was dressed in the uniform of a Prussian general, proceeded in an automobile to the town hall, where Mayor Kirschner and the other members of the city government greeted him and escorted him to the public reception hall, which was splendidly decorated. Here several hundred persons awaited the king. Among those present were Chancellor von Buelow.

Foreign Secretary von Schoen and the other members of the cabinet and all the councilmen and aldermen, with the exception of 30 Socialists, were also present. The chamber of commerce and the oldest of the merchant guilds were numerously represented.

According to the wish of King Edward no speeches were made. Herr Kirschner asked the king to accept a drink of honor from the city in a golden cup. The mayor's daughter handed him the beaker filled with a rare old wine, which King Edward emptied.

His majesty then thanked the mayor for the splendid reception accorded him Tuesday and added: "My greatest wish is that I may see you again."

is that the relations of our two countries may always remain of the best."

The king was then escorted by the burgo-master through the principal sections of the town hall.

His majesty then proceeded to the British embassy, where the ambassador, Sir William E. Goschen, gave a luncheon in his honor. Previous to this the king received a deputation from the British colony in Berlin to present him with an address. In reply his majesty made an important speech, which he read from a manuscript.

He said among other things: "The hearty and enthusiastic welcome which the queen and I have met with in Berlin will surely find a grateful echo amongst my people on the other shore of the North sea and it will promote consolidation of the friendly feelings between them and the German people for whose culture and progress in the realms of art and music we all have a sincere and warm admiration. You who reside in this fine capital can do much to convince the Germans of the sincerity of our friendship toward them."

Her majesty the queen also was present at the luncheon and the guests included Chancellor von Buelow and his wife, Foreign Secretary von Schoen and all the foreign ambassadors in Berlin were present, including David Jayne Hill, the American ambassador, and Mrs. Hill.

## NEW MAN FOR THE TREASURY.

Franklin MacVeagh of Chicago Is Mentioned.

Chicago, Feb. 11.—As George M. Reynolds is out of the field for the position of secretary of the treasury of the United States, the name of Franklin MacVeagh of this city will probably be presented to President-elect Taft. Mr. MacVeagh is a brother of Wayne MacVeagh of Pennsylvania. He is a prominent business man and merchant of this city. He has taken an active interest in politics for many years.

Mr. MacVeagh expressed surprise when told that a move was being made to place him in the Taft cabinet. "It's news to me; I truly never heard of it before," he said. Despite official denials the presence here of Chairman Hitchcock of the Republican national committee is believed to be in connection with the filling of the secretaryship of the treasury.

## Montana Senate Kills Primary Bill.

Helena, Mont., Feb. 11.—The Senate by a strict party vote killed the House primary election campaign were \$107, after the Oregon law relating to the election of United States senators.

## TRY THIS FOR YOUR COUGH

Mix two ounces of glycerine with a half-ounce of Virgin Oil of Pine compound pure and a half pint of straight whiskey. Shake well, and take in doses of a teaspoonful every four hours. This mixture possesses the healing, healthful properties of the pines, and will break a cold in twenty-four hours and cure any cough that is curable. In having this formula put up, be sure that your druggist uses the genuine Virgin Oil of Pine compound pure, prepared and guaranteed only by the Leach Chemical Co., Cincinnati, O.

## LAVA FLOWS FROM MEXICAN VOLCANO

Another Earthquake Shock in the Vicinity of Colima.

Mexico City, Feb. 11.—A special dispatch says that another earthquake occurred in the vicinity of Colima Tuesday. A violent eruption of the volcano followed the quake. A ridge of lava about a mile long is streaming down one side of the volcano.

No fatalities have resulted so far as known. The region affected is barren.

## NO NEWS OF TIDAL WAVE.

The Destruction of Port Limon Rumored.

Galveston, Tex., Feb. 11.—The published rumor of the destruction of Port Limon, Costa Rica, by the tidal wave, is impossible of confirmation from here up to this time. It is believed the rumors had an origin in the interruption in the telegraph service to Port Limon caused by landslides following exceedingly heavy rains.

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## MAGAZINE REVIEW.

The Task That Needed God.

In the February Circle Magazine James Oppenheim pictures Lincoln the night before the signing of the Emancipation Proclamation. He knew how well he knew—at that moment how little a part he was playing. Something behind all things—something beneath all things—the vast Power and Love—were working out in America the liberation of the toilers of humanity. And he, the common man—the boy born of "white trash," poor whites in Kentucky—the boy injured to hard farm-hand labor—the poor country lawyer—Old Abe—the "splitter"—yes—he smiled grimly to himself—though on a throne, he was still a common man—same old stuff—same Old Abe—same old luster and joke and comrade. He had Napoleon's position and power. He laughed at himself. How poorly Napoleon's shoes fitted his big feet.

And then he thought again of his proclamation. It was safely waiting in some desk drawer. Which? He forgot which. He was pretty shiftless about things and the old proclamation might be in his hat band for all he knew. For a moment it dashed across his mind that this proclamation might lead to his own downfall, his disgrace.

Was the country really for it? It was a daring act, and he had to do it alone. No one else could share the responsibility. At one stroke of the hand of one man—and that man himself—the slaves of two centuries, the millions of black and tan, would be promised freedom and the Confederacy did not surrender by the first of the year. And if he made the promise he would keep it. A terrible power was in his hands. That stroke of his pen might ruin these United States with all their future millions on millions of human souls!

He lay for some time staring into the darkness. But up and up he looked, as if he saw God. And then into his breaking heart, his shattered soul, a flood of light seemed to be poured; it streamed into him; it swept through him; the room seemed charged with spirit. Making his single, came the divine glory. He felt strong, he felt happy, he felt sure. It was the sacred moment. He knew now he would go on with the task until it was ended. He knew now that God was with him. He knew now that he was the tool which God's great hand was using in the Nineteenth Century. He determined once and for all, that come death or defeat, he would go forth on the morrow and issue his proclamation. The slaves would be free!

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